

I'll Die Young

I saw the golden bridge of 'Frisco, reflected in your loving eyes of blue
Saw the Leaning Tower of Piza, lean down to blow a kiss to you
I listen in awesome wonder, as words of love come rolling from your
tounge
And the way you make me feel, if I live to be 100 I'll die young.

Chrous:

**I'll die young, if I live to be 100, I'll die young
Live is like ladder, and I'll dance on every run
If I live to be 100 I'll die young**

You brushed my cheeks, touched my lips and showed me all the
rainbows in the sky
We built castles in the sea sand, and watched those castles crumble
with the tide
You whispered as we walked away words sweeter than a love song ever
sung
And the way you make me feel, if I live to be 100 I'll die young.

Chorus x2

If I live to be 100 I'll die young